BY HER OWN HAND.

Lettie Dietrich Shoots Herself Under the Heart.

While She Is Striving to Gain a Divorce She Loves Another, Who Deserts and Drives Her to Despair.

About a quarter of an hour before 10 o'clock yesterday morning information reached the police at the Seventeenth-street station that a young woman had shot herself at 2819 Sixteenth street, and that she had inflicted a serious if not mortal wound.

Officer James L. Gallagher immediately proceeded to the house, where he found Lettie Dietrich, or Dieterlck, lying upon a lounge with a pistol-wound in her left side and several lodgers in the house surrounding her. The woman was suffering so intensely that the officer ran as speedily as possible to call the patrol-wagon, and the few brief inquiries he was enabled to make only elicited the reply that it was owing to the conduct of her lover, who had treated her cruelly and deserted her.

She was taken to the City and County Hospital, where she lay writhing in agony all day. Drs. May and Gibson dressed the wound, but owing to the woman's weak condition they feared to probe for the bullet. They carefully examined her back, however, but could not locate the missile definitely.

DESERTED BY HER LOVER.

Drs. Gibson and May were seen at the hospital yesterday and the former made the following statement: "The woman, Lettie Dietrich, was brought here in the patrol-wagon about 10:30 this morning. She was suffering from a bullet wound in the left side between her sixth and seventh ribs, and about an inch below her heart. She is suffering terribly, is very weak and I fear the wound is fatal. We have made careful examination, but are not able to ascertain where the bullet is lodged without probing for it, and as she has internal hemorrhage we cannot do that at present. She stated to me that she had bought a pistol at a pawnshop near Howard and Third streets and that she wished she had killed herself. She said if she had known that she would have to suffer so much she would not have attempted it. She also stated that she was engaged to be married to a young man after she could procure a divorce from Alfred Dietrich, her husband. The young man had ceased to care for her and she did not wish to live any longer. She is about 25 years of age and a comely young woman, with dark hair and complexion. Her brother has been up to see her, but made no statement."

BOUGHT A CHEAP PISTOL.

Inquiry was then made at the Seventeenth-street station about the affair, and Officer Gallagher corroborated the physician's statement. "She said she paid $2 50 for the revolver," said he, "and here it is. It is of the cheap order, a 32-caliber, and when I took possession of it it had five chambers loaded. Here are the cartridges. She said the man who sold it to her supplied her with the ammunition and showed her how to load, discharge and use the weapon. She lives with her mother, and seems to be a respectable young woman. Her mother and sister were away when she fired the shot and the other lodgers there did not seem to know much about her affairs and were very reticent."

The pistol has the words "British Bulldog" engraved on it, and looks brand new—as if the man who sold it to the unfortunate woman dealt in the article. It does not appear to have been used and then pawned.

BARRED THE ENTRANCE.

When the woman's residence was visited a dark, swarthy man rushed downstairs to answer the bell, and, on emerging, banged the door to behind him and barred the entrance. On being informed by the reporter of his errand, he replied fiercely: "I forbid any one to go in here. I decline to say anything. If I had been here my sister would not have been taken away. It was a pure accident. I don't believe in people being sent to the City and County Hospital; they only carve folks about there, and take away the only chance they have to live."

Being pressed about the matter, the man said he was the woman's brother and his name was Alfred Piercy; his sister lived there with another sister and his mother.

"They were away at the time the affair happened," he added. "As soon as I got to know about it I went right up to the hospital and then came back here to tell them of the accident; my mother is ill and both she and my other sister are in great distress and I will not allow any one to see them at all."

"How do you make out that it was an accident?" was asked.

HOW SHE WOULD DO IT.

"Well, Lettie was sitting with another party, whose name I will not mention; she produced the gun and said, 'If I wanted to commit suicide this is how I'd do it,' and the pistol went off by accident. I absolutely refuse to say who the third party was, it is no business of the public. There are two things I would like to know though—who the man is who informed the police, and who sold my sister the pistol. You can bet I would make it interesting for both of them." An evil look came into the man's eyes as he said this, and he looked fully capable of doing an injury to any person who had offended him in any way. Theodor Dierks, the undertaker, then came up, and as the brother refused to allow the reporter to enter the house, the pair were left in conversation, although the woman was not then dead.

Inquiries were made at various pawnshops near Howard and Third streets, but all stated that no pistol had been sold to any one yesterday morning.

HOTEL RODEO.

A Grand Opening Under Most Auspicious Circumstances.

"Hotel Rodeo! Where is it?"

These and many like expressions fell from the lips of the ladies who heard the name last week for the first time, whether in Europe, Asia, Africa or America, but few indeed of them could tell until a sweet-scented invitation bearing the following inscription had been placed in their hands:

The pleasure of your company is requested at the opening hop of Hotel Rodeo, Rodeo, Contra Costa County, Saturday evening, April 30, 1892.

Guests from San Francisco and Oakland were notified that a special train for their accommodation would leave the latter city at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and returning leaving Rodeo at 11 o'clock, reaching Oakland in time to connect with the last boat to San Francisco. Under these and all the other favorable arrangements provided by the management, including complimentary tickets for the round trip, the "special" pulled out of Oakland packed with 250 people on pleasure bent. The time consumed in reaching the point of destination was half an hour, the distance being 20 miles and the route along the bay shore one of the most beautiful and picturesque stretches of country in the State.

On the arrival of the "special" at Rodeo expressions of delight and admiration were heard on every side as the excursionists caught the first glimpse of the large, airy hotel, with its broad verandas, and the long line of vehicles and horses drawn up in front. But admiration and delight soon gave place to feelings of wonder and amazement as the "special" backed down in front of the acres and acres of stockpens and stopped at the mammoth and massive 4-story brick packing and canning establishments of the Union Stockyards Company. Leaving the cars at this point the entire party of men and women, after devoting considerable time to inspecting the mysteries of the huge abattoirs, proceeded—some on foot and others in carriages—to the gaily decorated Hotel Rodeo. Rodeo! What an appropriate name, being the Spanish for "round-up." The place bearing it was the scene of a most happy and brilliant gathering on Saturday evening. Not the slightest detail was left unattended to by those in authority that might in anywise contribute to the enjoyment of a guest. An open-air concert by the Mare Island Marine Band was in progress until 7 o'clock, at which hour supper was announced. The feelings and actions aroused by such an announcement to a multitude whose appetites have been sharpened by lengthy walks and drives over greenclad hills may better be imagined than described. In less time than it requires to tell it the pop and fizz of champagne were heard in all directions, the long rows of beautifully decorative tables laden with tempting edibles and surrounded by beautiful women and well dressed men converting the large dining-room into a most interesting and animated picture. Supper ended, toasts and speech-making were listened to by many, while others, preferring the attractions of the ball-room, hurried thither, where dancing was kept up until 11 o'clock, when the cars were boarded for the return trip to the city, which was reached at 12 o'clock.

To Patrick Tormey, president; W. H. Silverborn, general manager, and Colonel E. G. Wheeler, a large stockholder of the Union Stockyards Company, much credit is due for their unstinted hospitality on the occasion of the opening of the new and comfortable hotel.

Smashed the Glass.

The sound of breaking glass and a woman's screams for assistance attracted the attention of Pozieeman Wollweber on Eddy street early yesterday morning. The commotion was caused by a quarrel between "Jack" Doty, a frequenter of the Brighton saloon, on Eddy street, and a stranger who interfered when the former assaulted a woman known as May Doty. Doty resented the stranger's interference in his matrimonial troubles by drawing a revolver, whereupon he was promptly knocked through the window of the restaurant at 14 Eddy street. As Doty liquidated the amount of damage done the proprietor of the place refused to prosecute him and there were no arrests made. Doty was slightly cut about the head and hands by the falling glass, but escaped serious injury.

TOOK "ROUGH ON RATS."

Suicide of John Davidson, a Dairyman, From Sonoma County.

"Rough on rats" is a poison that seldom fails to result fatally when taken with suicidal intent. It was so with John Davidson, a middle-aged man, who was conveyed to the Receiving Hospital a few minutes after 11 o'clock yesterday morning.

Davidson arrived last week from Bloomfield, Sonoma County, and went to the Franklin Hotel. Frequently he acted in a peculiar manner, and told some of the guests that he was ashamed to be seen among respectable people. Nothing was thought of his actions until 9 o'clock yesterday morning, when he was found in a semi-unconscious condition in his room. An empty bottle labeled "Rough on rats" was found by his bedside. It took the attaches of the hotel nearly two hours to comprehend that the man was suffering from strychnine poisoning. Then a friend, named Robert Ryan, had him removed to the hospital. The stomach-pump was put in operation, but too late to save the sufferer's life, for the poison had become thoroughly infused in his system.

After the treatment, however, Davidson rallied a little and was able to talk feebly. He muttered that he was very despondent because he had sold a dairy at Bloomfield for $800 and had been cheated. Before he could say anything more on this subject he lapsed into unconsciousness. He sank rapidly until 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when he revived sufficiently to say that it was his dying request that his friend James Parker of Petaluma see that his body was buried in the southeast corner of Bloomfield cemetery. Twenty minutes later he breathed his last, and his remains were sent to the Morgue. The deceased was neatly dressed, and appeared to be about 35 years of age. An inquest will be held to-day.

PICNIC OF THE MORROW CLUB.

Annual Celebration of Mayday Yesterday at Fairfax.

Notwithstanding the inauspicious weather yesterday morning, Mayday was celebrated by a large and jolly crowd of picknickers at Fairfax under the auspices of the Morrow Club. The monotony of the trip was overcome by enlivening airs by the band and the hospitality of the club.

A programme of interest to all was arranged. A 100-yard footrace between John Green and Harry Piper, the two heavyweights of the Sheriff's office, provoked much merriment, as Piper was not in it from the start. The next number aroused everybody's enthusiasm, being a tug-of-war between teams of the Morrow and Howard clubs as follows: Morrow Club—Supervisor D. Jackson, Charles O'Neil, B. F. Jones, Frank Cornyn. Howard Club—T. J. Tully, Henry Duffield, Thomas F. Graham, Peter Kelly and J. J. Groom. Owing to the immovable avoirdupois of Peter Kelly, the Howard's anchorman, the Morrow team was a loser. The next contest was to determine the prize waltzer on the floor, and the judges were unanimous in their verdict awarding the trophy to Frank Cornyn, known better among his friends as "the Hawkshaw of the License office."

The committees were: Arrangements—B. F. Jones, H. Jurrs, J. Barbetta, L. Cooper and J. Merani; Floor—G. Valerro, Thomas Welch, W. Murphy, S. Corsigia, L. Cooper and George Faber.

"BURSTING OF THE BOMB."

A Beautiful Picture Painted for the Bohemian Club.

In one of the art stores of this city is a picture, the work of Mrs. E. B. Buffandiau, better known in the world of art by her maiden name of Laura Louise Laurie, a lady who received her artistic training from the best European masters and who has been honored by having some of her examples given a place at the Paris Salon. It is a copy of Messonier's celebrated painting entitled "1814, or The Bursting of the Bomb." It is in oil, of miniature size, but under a peculiar finish shows a wonderful transparency. The subject is a battle scene. A bombshell has fallen in front of one of Napoleon's battalions, which wavered in anticipation of an explosion. Napoleon, to reassure them, spurred his charger up to the instrument of destruction, and forced the animal to smell the burning match. The shell exploded, and man and horse rolled in the dust, the latter having been killed. Napoleon, unharmed, rose to his feet, and calling for another horse rode into the thickest of the battle.

The picture is a gift to the Bohemian Club, executed in fulfillment of a promise made several years ago, and presented in honor of the memory of Mr. Robert Roy, the founder of the club. It will be given a prominent place in the parlors of the association.

PERSONAL NOTES.

J. M. Henderson of Eureka is at the Lick.

Assemblyman Young of San Diego is in the city.

J. Franklin Brown left last night for London.

F. W. Hubby, a capitalist of Denver, is in the city.

William H. Sterrett of Vallejo is a guest at the Lick.

A. L. Drew, a banker of San Bernardino, is at the Palace.

Frank A. West, the Stockton horticulturist, is in the city.

C. H. Phillips, the San Luis Obispo capitalist, is at the Palace.

Professor Andrew D. White of Cornell University is at the Palace.

Judge Tourgee is back from Contra Costa. He is registered at the Palace.

H. G. Otis, the Los Angeles journalist and politician, is at the Occidental.

United States Circuit Judge Thomas B. Hawley, who for about a year has spent most of his time in this city attending to his judicial duties, has returned to his home in Nevada.

Stopped for a Week.

All the residents along the line of Union street, beyond Octavia, are wondering how they will get into town during the coming week. All the cars of the Union street (Ferries and Presidio Railroad) ceased running at 6 o'clock last evening for one week, the reason being that the turning-wheel and accessories at Steiner and Union streets are about to be moved to a point on Lyon street, near the Presidio, or within the Presidio reservation. Numerous changes in the times, management and stoppages will be made, and the track is to be repaired in many places.

Art Association.

The following is the result of the annual distribution of pictures to the members of the association: The first prize was won by William G. Stafford: second, Charles E. Livermore; third, William Alvord; fourth, Norton Bush, fifth; C. E. Newell; sixth, Captain Frank Williams; seventh, E. W. Hopkins; eighth, Edwin Bonnell; ninth, W. G. Richardson; tenth, Irving M. Scott.

Struck by an Electric Motor.

Mrs. Annie Boglin of 762 Brannan street yesterday afternoon passed in front of an electric motor at Harrison and Seventh streets. Before the engineer could stop she was sent sprawling into the street. She was taken to the Receiving Hospital, where it was found that, in addition to several bruises, she had received a fracture of the left clevicle.

An Organist's Anniversary.

Yesterday was the twentieth anniversary of Colonel Samuel D. Mayer's appointment as organist of the First Congregational Church. The fact was brought to the attention of the worshipers at the opening of the morning devotions by the reading of a tribute in which the gentleman's long and faithful service was recited.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."
BEECHAM'S PILLS
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SICK HEADACHE, Disordered Liver, etc.
They Act Like Magic on the Vital Organs, Regulating the Secretions, restoring long lost Complexion, bringing back the Keen Edge of Appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the whole physical energy of the human frame. These Facts are admitted by thousands, in all classes of Society. Largest Sale in the World.
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FROM ACROSS THE BAY.

Assemblyman McCall Not to Be Found at His Home.

An Extravagant Wife Obliges Her Husband to Commit Forgery—The Poolroom Crusade Still Active.

Efforts were made yesterday to interview Assemblyman J. G. McCall by a CALL representative, but it was impossible to find him at home. About 10 o'clock last night another visit was made to 1027 Eighth street. A ring at the door-bell brought two of the daughters to the window over the front door. They said their father was at home and in bed asleep—had been in bed since 8 o'clock—but refused to awaken him. One of the ladies seemed disposed to do so, but the other overruled her, and said she should not do so; that he could be seen in the morning. The other said he would go to the city early, and finally refused to awaken him.

It is believed that McCall is not in Oakland and probably by this time not in California, and the scheme of the family is to throw the officers off their guard until he can get securely away. He was seen the day the warrant was issued on Seventh street near his home waiting for a train. He was shaved, his hair trimmed, held a new grip in his hand and had on new clothes and new hat. Later the same day his wife in an interview said she had not seen him for several days; did not know just where he was.

On Saturday a purported interview with him was published in one San Francisco and one Oakland paper from Elk Grove, and his wife on the same day said he was on his way home from Los Angeles. Saturday night his house was deserted. Last night his family said he was home, but refused to allow him to be seen.

DR. SILCOX TO BE CALLED.

It was understood yesterday that a call will be regularly brought upon Wednesday evening and signed by the members of the Pilgrim Congregational Church for Rev. J. B. Silcox of Sacramento. It is believed that Dr. Silcox will accept the call. His family are strongly attached to Oakland and very anxious to come, but he does not want to come unless there is assurance that the congregation will take hold and give him undivided support.

A meeting of the directors of the Oakland Normal Training School was held in the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association building yesterday afternoon. Arrangements were perfected for the commencement exercises of the Alpha-Delta classes to be held in the chapel of the First Congregational Church on the evening of Tuesday, the 10th inst. In connection with this will be a farewell greeting to Rev. Dr. J. E. Gilbert of Indianapolis, the superintendent of the work of the American Institute of Religious Education, who organized the classes a year ago. There will be 100 in the Oakland classes to be promoted into the second year's classes. It was decided to invite the board of directors of the San Francisco Training School and of the California Normal Training College.

Rev. James Patton of the Reformed Presbyterian Chinese Mission preached his farewell sermon yesterday. The mission will now be abandoned, and Mr. Patton will return to the East and will probably settle in Pennsylvania.

THE FORGER'S STORY.

M. R. Woodward, the agent for M. Klein & Co., distillers of Louisville, Ky., who was arrested on Saturday for forging a note signed Luigi Raffeto & Co. and selling it to Asa Fisk, says that he only intended to use the money as a loan and pay it back with interest in a few days and take up the note. Fisk was suspicious of its genuineness, and sent his bookkeeper, Lang, to Raffeto. His suspicions were confirmed, and he had Woodward arrested. Woodward's place of business was 22 California street, San Francisco.

About 10 o'clock last night Ben Wright returned from Livermore and went to see Woodward in prison. He made arrangements to get him out on bail to-day. Wright says the prisoner has wealthy relatives. His uncle is a banker in Philadelphia, and will telegraph money to get him out. He says Woodward is a nice fellow, and was led into the trouble by his infatuation for his wife, who has involved him in debt, and that the money over which he is now in trouble was sent to her at Los Angeles. Wright says he knows she is extravagant. He knew her five years ago. Woodward married her in Denver about a year ago. Wright also says he told friends about a month or so ago that she would get her husband in jail before she quit.

PROFESSOR TYNDALL'S CONDITION.

Alexander McIvor Tyndall reposed all day yesterday and last night upon a cot in the Oakland Receiving Hospital. The doctor said last night he would be able to go away to-day. Tyndall is a little anxious because his manager has not been to see him since he was taken to the hospital. He wanted to leave last night, but the doctor and the steward thought he had better remain until this morning.

At a private picnic at Laundry Farm yesterday afternoon the framework of a large swing gave way and precipitated a dozen persons to the ground, bruising them considerably. Kitty McCarthy, a young woman residing at 723 Tehama street, and James Lane, an expressman living at 1553 Howard street, San Francisco, were taken to the City Receiving Hospital for slight wounds of the scalp.

The poolroom agitation is still on. It is the intention of those having the matter in hand not to allow it to lag. The matter is not expected to come up in the council until two weeks from to-night, as the ordinance was only passed to print last Monday evening.

Another vein has been tapped in the Contra Costa hills and an addition of several hundred thousand gallons added to the Piedmont Spring Water Company.

Rabbi Sessler was installed and preached his first sermon in the First Hebrew Synagogue Saturday.

Alameda.

The protest made by Mrs. Cohen against the opening of Santa Clara avenue to High street is set for hearing before the City Trustees this evening.

The police made 54 arrests during the month of April, all for minor offenses.

General Wall, residing on Santa Clara avenue, was taken with an apoplectic fit yesterday at his home, and for a time he was not expected to survive.

Lines for the new Haight avenue are being laid out by the city engineer. The street will be 60 feet wide, and already houses are going up on it.

A top dressing of macadam will be placed upon the new track of the Alameda Bicycle and Athletic Club at a cost of $500. The work is to be completed by May 15.

COLLEGIATE ALUMNÆ.

Proceedings of the Quarterly Meeting of the Pacific Association.

The quarterly meeting of the Pacific Association of Collegiate Alumnæ was held at the headquarters, 530 Sutter street, last Saturday afternoon.

Reports of the committee work during the quarter occupied the first half of the meeting.

The committee on endowment of colleges reported progress in its work and pointed out that the small amounts sometimes devoted by ambitious persons to the founding of what they call "universities" or "colleges" would make good and creditable endowments for academies or for professorships, lectureships, fellowships, special buildings, etc., in some great university, which would carry the donor's name honorably to posterity in the current of its own fame.

The committee on educational progress reported as the two important items of the quarter in this State the increase of Mrs. Hearst's scholarships for girls in the State University from five to eight and the appointment of Mrs. Mary Sheldon Barnes, a member of the association, as assistant professor of history in the Stanford University. No woman has ever been admitted to the staff of the State University, and the more liberal attitude of the Stanford University is therefore looked on as not only valuable in itself, but as a good example.

The committee on child study reported the successful organization of a large and interested section.

The principal topic of the meeting was that of graduate study, and especially of the work of the fellowship committee, which has charge of the support of one young woman every year in graduate study in Europe and another in this country. Miss Lee gave the results of a correspondence with the presidents of a number of colleges as to the reason no women were on their faculties. The usual reason given was that they had not the graduate training in such institutions as Johns Hopkins, Clark or the German universities. The opportunities for graduate work at home and abroad were set forth, especial attention being given to the recent action of Yale in opening its doors.

Letters were read from Miss Alice Carter, Ph.D., of Syracuse, now at Cornell, and Miss Ruth Gentry of Michigan, now at Berlin, where the professor of mathematics speaks of her as "a great find."

Professor Mary Barnes said that she had found at Stanford University and at Indiana University that the presidents were desirous of placing women on the faculty, but when it came to the practical question of "who?" they were met by the difficulty that any woman who might offer had to come into competition with young men who had several years of graduate study at institutions not open to women.

Miss Marietta Kies of Mills College spoke of the graduate opportunities at Michigan University, and Miss May Treat of her experience at Zurich. Dr. Emma Sutro-Merritt and Dr. Agnes Lowry gave an account of professional and graduate studies at the University of Paris. At both Zurich and Paris equal opportunities in all respects are given to men and women.

This year there will be 60 graduates from the State University of California. Of these 13 are young women, nine of whom rank among the first 20 of their class, and three among the first five.

A bureau of collegiate information has been established for the purpose of answering inquiries regarding the leading colleges for women. Miss E. K. Tompkins of Souther Farm, San Leandro, is chairman of this bureau.

EL DORADO IN ARMS.

A Thorough Search for the Stage-Coach Assassin.

Narrow Escape of Miss Louisa Rodisino, and the Tragic Death of Her Sister Jennie—The Funeral To-Day.

Special Officer Hume of Wells, Fargo & Co. did not leave for San Andreas, the scene of Saturday morning's attempted stage robbery and tragedy, as he intended. An investigation based upon reports from Calaveras County to-day will determine what further action is necessary to bring the desperado who did the shooting within the clutches of the law.

The country is being thoroughly explored, and it is Mr. Hume's opinion that the robber if captured will scarcely live to be

Louisa Rodisino. Jennie Rodisino.

brought to trial, especially if he should turn out to be Sharp, of which there seems to be little doubt in the minds of those in a position to form an opinion. Since the big fight on the Carson and Bodie line several years ago, when Tovey killed Sharp's friend and partner in crime, the officials of Wells-Fargo have been in constant expectation of the messenger's sudden demise. Having received several visits from Sharp, they knew full well that he would some day carry his threats of vengeance into execution, and wreak upon the man who killed his accomplice a terrible revenge.

Miss Louisa Rodisino, whose picture is reproduced here from a recent photograph, was a passenger on the ill-fated stage and was traveling with her sister Jennie, who was killed by the first shot. In the excitement of the mad race to Sperry's ranch after the robber had fled and Tovey had taken the wounded driver's place on the box it was not suspected by the other passengers that any serious harm had befallen the girl. After the first discharge Mrs. A. Loyd saw her fall forward into the "boot" of the stage, but in the confusion that followed thought, if she thought at all, that it was a case of fainting from severe fright.

The escape of the other sister from death is somewhat miraculous. She was riding in the second seat and directly behind Miss Jennie. The first discharge sent three shots into the woodwork of the stage close beside her, and when the highwayman fired his second barrel half a dozen bullets whistled through both curtains of the stage on a range with her heart. Like the other passengers, she was too much excited to discover that her sister had been shot dead until Sperry's ranch was reached, nearly half a mile from the scene of the murder and attempted robbery.

The Rodisino family is well known in El Dorado. Thomas Finnigan, residing at 24 Stanly place in this city, is a brother of Mrs. Rodisino. He was yesterday advised by telegraph that the funeral of the murdered girl would take place this afternoon at 2 o'clock from her late home in the town of El Dorado. There are two girls yet left in the family, Louisa, aged 14, one year the junior of Jennie, and Gracie, aged 11.

WILLIAM BRADFORD DEAD.

Close of the Career of an Eminent and Popular Artist.

William Bradford, the artist, who was well known in this city, having occupied a studio in the Palace Hotel for many months, died in the New York hospital last Monday. His death, says the New York Herald, followed an attack of apoplexy, which overcame him on Saturday morning in his studio at 96 Fifth avenue.

Mr. Bradford was born in New Bedford of Quaker parentage in 1827. He began active life on board a whaling vessel, and after a few voyages settled down in his native place as a coal dealer. While in this business he began to paint, making a specialty of water views and scenes around New Bedford harbor. Among the artists of 40 years ago, who frequented Fairhaven, a suburb of New Bedford, was the foreign marine painter, Van Beest. Under his directions Bradford improved rapidly and to such purpose that about the year 1864 he decided to embrace art as a profession. With Van Beest he made several excursions along the rocky shores of Nova Scotia and Labrador, thus obtaining a taste for Arctic scenery. His pictures of the far north were so well received by the public that he made several trips to the Arctic regions with Dr. Hayes, the explorer. The results were such that Bradford chartered a vessel of his own and went as high as the fifty-sixth degree in search of novel scenes. In all he spent about seven years in the Arctic regions, finding new art material where others had sought only adventure or blubber. His pictures offered scenes so novel and curious that they at once attracted attention. He represented an aspect of nature almost unknown—the terrors of the north, the crushing of ships in the resistless ice packs, the mountainous icebergs of the polar seas, the phosphorescent gleam of the Arctic night, the cheerless blaze of the midnight sun lighting up endless and silent wastes of icy desolation—such were the scenes portrayed in Bradford's best-known pictures of 20 years ago. He had much merit as a realist and showed no small technical skill in rendering successfully the strange Arctic lights and atmospheres, the color of the mournful cliffs, the drifting ice mountains and the ice crystals, with their hues of emerald and sapphire.

The chief encouragement that Bradford received at the outset of his career as a painter came from England. The Queen of England, the Earl of Grosvenor, the Rothschilds and other wealthy European art patrons bought his pictures and made him known. The Marquis of Lorne bought his "Crushed by the Icebergs," and his "Steamer Panther Among Icebergs in Melville Bay Under the Light of the Midnight Sun" was exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1875 by command of her Majesty, to whom it was presented by the painter. Although chiefly known for his Arctic views, Mr. Bradford produced many pictures of our Pacific Coast and of the Yosemite Valley. Among the pictures he exhibited at the New York National Academy, "A Fresh Breeze off Sandy Hook" and "Harbor View at Sunset" were shown in 1860; in 1861, "View of Northern Head at Sunrise in the Bay of Fundy," "View near Quebec," "Wreck off Nantucket" and "After a Storm"; in 1864, "Fishing Boats" and "Eastport Harbor"; in 1865, "Wreck off St. Johns"; in 1874, "Labrador."

In New York Messrs. C. P. Huntington and W. H. Havemeyer owned several of Bradford's paintings. Mr. Bradford belonged to the Century Club and was an associate member of the Academy of Design. He leaves a widow and one daughter.

Robbed in a Saloon.

W. H. McKane, an employe of the Nevada Salt and Borax Company, who lives at 232 Valencia street, complained to Policeman Wollweber that he had been robbed by a hackdriver early yesterday morning. McKane stated that he had hired hack 110, and in company with the driver entered the Golden Rule saloon at the corner of Ellis and Powell streets to take a drink, and that while in the saloon the driver relieved him of his money. The driver, who proved to be "Bill" Massey, denies McKane's story, and the latter was advised to procure a warrant for his arrest. McKane says he will prosecute Massey for robbery.

LOST LEONIE PETERS.

A Pretty Stage-Struck Girl Takes Leave of Home.

She Is Sweet 16 and Charles Lanham Is Charged With Abducting Her—He Says He is Extremely Innocent.

Charles Lanham, a handsome young man, dressed in garments of fashionable cut, was arrested by Detective Anthony last night and lodged in the City Prison. Lanham is 25 years old, and says that his home is in Indianapolis. He came to the coast in February last, and while in this city has lived at the house of his mother, 623 Larkin street.

Lanham is charged with the abduction of Leonie, the pretty 17-year-old daughter of William Peters, a commercial traveler, who lives at 204 Golden Gate avenue. The girl left her home, without giving any intimation of her intentions, on last Tuesday afternoon, and ever since her whereabouts have been unknown to her parents.

ATTRACTIVE AND TALENTED.

According to her father Leonie was an attractive girl, gifted with musical talent of a high order. She had been educated at Snell's and Mills' seminaries, and left the latter institution a few months ago. She was anxious to become an opera singer, and received an offer from the Huntington company, which she wanted to accept, but all her appeals for permission to do so her parents replied with an emphatic refusal.

Early in the afternoon of her disappearance she left the house, saying that she was going to return a book that had been loaned her by a member of the opera troupe. She went from the house to the home of her grandparents, several blocks distant, and remained with the old people until 4:30 o'clock. Where she then went is the mystery which her distressed parents and the police are trying to solve, and the young man behind the bars declares that he can give them no assistance.

BLAME THE YOUNG MAN.

The Peters blame Lanham for their daughter's disappearance, because they think that he induced her to elope with him. He was introduced to Leonie six weeks ago by a mutual friend, whose name, he says, is Emma Forsyth. The girls' father says that Lanham and his daughter met frequently, and that on one occasion he paced the sidewalk opposite the house for an hour until the girl came out. Notes passed between them, and finally Mrs. Peters intercepted a letter, unsigned, but in Lanham's handwriting, urging Leonie to elope with him and promising her an easy life and all the fine clothes her heart could desire. Mrs. Peters destroyed the epistle and admonished her daughter to have nothing more to do with the supposed writer. Then came the day on which Leonie took French leave.

CONTRADICTORY STORIES.

Peters at once went to Lanham's home and was told by the young man's mother that he had gone to San Jose; but at the city of gardens the young man could not be found, but a young lady had been there who looked like Leonie. Lanham returned to this city on Thursday and told Peters that he knew nothing about the girl. He said he had been in San Jose, and while there had stopped at the Cremorne Hotel. Peters learned that there is no such place in San Jose, and then secured the services of the detective.

Lanham, when interviewed in the prison, described Leonie as a very pretty girl, with large brown eyes and curling auburn hair falling upon her shoulders. He positively declared that he had never written a line to her, and defied her parents to produce proof to the contrary. Furthermore, he asserted that he had never been in San Jose, but that he had told Peters and Anthony that he had been there because he did not care to reveal his business to any one.

A Blaze on Market Street.

Policeman Wollwebber and Special Officer J. G. McMenomy discovered a small blaze in the furnishing-goods store of Myers & Levy, 1028 Market street, early yesterday morning. Engine Company 17, on Jessie street, near Fifth, was called out on a still alarm and extinguished the fire before it had gained any headway. The fire was caused by a live electric-light wire, which ignited the surrounding woodwork. The damage will amount to about $25.

OBITUARY NOTES.

MOTHER MARY XAVIER.

One of the most prominent religeuses in the city since the days of Sister Mary Frances of beloved memory passed quietly to her repose yesterday in the little convent of the Presentation Order on Powell street. This was Mother Mary Xavier, known to most of the Catholic families in San Francisco as the venerable head of the house, and loved by an army of children in the northern part of the city, over whose religious and secular training she had watched for many years. The reverend mother, known in the world as Miss Daly, was born in County Cork, Ireland, 78 years ago, and was a professed sister of the Presentation Order for almost half a century. Her funeral will take place to morrow morning from the convent chapel, where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated for her repose at 9 o'clock. The interment will be at Holy Cross Cemetery.

CAPTAIN THOMAS GARVEY.

Captain Thomas Garvey of this city died on Saturday last at 1 P. M. at the residence of his old friend, Captain Thomas Francis O'Malley Baines, at the age of 47 years and 6 months. Captain Garvey was a native of County Mayo, Ireland. He was a member of the Pontifical army of 1860, and for 25 years thereafter served in the army of the United States. As a soldier, an officer and a member of the Loyal League he was held in the highest esteem by his associates and comrades.

WILLIAM C. MUSE.

William C. Muse, recently news editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, and for four years agent of the Associated Press, died from consumption Saturday at the residence of his father, Judge T. C. Muse, at Jackson, Tenn.

AUGUSTUS KOUNTZE.

Augustus Kountze, of the banking-house of Kountze Bros., of New York and Denver, died Saturday at his residence on Madison avenue, New York, aged 85 years.

Old People

The only Sarsaparilla that old or feeble people should take is Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla, for the reason that the mineral potash, which is in every other Sarsaparilla that we know of, is, under certain conditions, known to be emaciating. This latter is not merely a statement. The National Dispensatory and Bartolow's Materia Medica, two standard authorities, assert it distinctly. Old people particularly should, therefore, avoid potash.

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla does not contain potash, being purely vegetable. *It stimulates digestion and creates new blood, the very thing for old, delicate or broken-down people. It builds them up and prolongs their lives.*

A case in point was that of a venerable Mason-street lady, who was declining rapidly. A course of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla marked the turning point, and she commenced gaining in health and strength. That was two years ago, and she is well and hearty to-day and still taking it, and can be seen in confirmation of this statement. If you are old and running down, or delicate and want to build up, ask for Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla.
ja16 SaMoWe

NOTICE!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE office of the Hale & Norcross Silver Mining Company has been changed from room 58 on the fourth floor of Nevada Block to room 26 on the second floor of Nevada Block.
A. B. THOMPSON, Secretary.
San Francisco, April 30, 1892. ap30 10t

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AMERICA AHEAD OF FRANCE.

Even France Succumbs to American Genius.

For centuries France has held the palm for the manufacture of toilet articles of every description, but at last she has been compelled to give place to American genius in one article at least for the toilet. Mme. Valti emphasizes this most emphatically in a letter upon the Imperial Hair Regenerator: "One of the most pleasant and satisfactory incidents connected with my trip to New York has been the treatment of my hair by your Imperial Hair Regenerator. Having a full knowledge of all the preparations on the Paris market, I must confess that your Imperial Hair Regenerator is incomparably superior to them all. The color produced is perfect, and the natural glossiness it leaves upon the hair is unattainable by the use of any other preparation. I do not hesitate to strongly recommend it as the most perfect preparation for the hair obtainable." Consultation and all information free. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed. Sold at $1 50 and $3. Refuse all substitutes, as they are dangerous. IMPERIAL CHEMICAL CO., 54 West Twenty-third st., New York. Agents for the Pacific Coast, Messrs. GOLDSTEIN & COHN, 822 Market st., San Francisco. It is applied by them and STROZINSKI, 433 Ellis st. de20 tf SuMo

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